

Serious Stuff

You arrive at a prize rack that stretches many feet into the air. An amazing assortment of stuffed toys is lined up on them.

"Would you like to play? All you have to do is toss these at the toys, and whatever falls is yours!" The lady at the counter holds out several small darts.

You nod, pass her your ticket, and grab the darts. They look a little small to knock anything over, but you decide it might be worth a shot. You draw your hand back and throw with as much force as you can muster. Which is a lot of force, apparently. Like, a lot. So much that the scene has turned into a mist of fur, cotton, feathers, wool, shredded paper, etc... wait, what? Paper? You grab one that floats down right before your nose. There are letters on it. Maybe these letters are important?

You turn to look at the lady. Or at least, where she used to be standing. It's now a mountain of polyester stuffing. You find several toys on the floor that didn't get completely obliterated and dig into their stuffing. They all have letters in the middle!